

A Store For Women
and Girls

SIMON HERZSTEIN
Clayton's Only Ready-to-Wear Store

A Store For Men
and Boys

Herzstein's Bargain Table

Is the first thing you'll notice as you enter this store, this table is 9 feet square, and every article displayed on it will be **extra value**, by the expression "Extra Value" I mean something really worth more than the price at which you can buy it for, on this Table

Read the List of Matchless Bargains below.

Women's Hose

Liberty make, stainless dye, no seams a good neat looking, extra strong, every day hose, some fine ganze lisle Hose go in the Lot

at 2 pairs for 25c

Children's Hose

Our Leader Make, worth at the regular price (other stores) 15c or two pairs 25c. This is the only store in Clayton where you can get the Extra Value Price

10c 3 pairs for 25c

Men's Socks

Strong Point Make, the Heels are the strong point. They're double---therefore they give double service, black or tan. Extra Value

at 3 pairs for 25c

SPRING SPORT



COATS FOR WOMEN

Made by Hart Schaffner and Marx (Their name in every Garment,) 50 of these fine coat go at this special price for one week, your choice for **\$3.95**



Children's Dresses

Extra quality, and Extra well made kinds only---the better grades of my stock of childrens dresses are not selling fast enough to suit me---the regular prices of these are \$1.50 up to \$2.50

Your choice 90c

Shirt Sale

All made with collars attached White---Cream & Light Blue, Better stock up on your summer supply of shirts right now, they are worth 75c each but I am going to sell them for one week

at choice 50c each

C. B. A. La Spirite

Fine Corsets

Won highest awards and honors at the three last world Fairs. I offer these for one week at Half Price

75c each

COOKING RECIPES

Quick-Made Pudding

Take two ounces of grated bread-crumbs, four ounces of chopped suet and flour, two eggs, two ounces of softana raisins, two ounces of currants washed and dried, and a little sugar and spice; mix the whole well together with $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of new milk; put it into a floured cloth, and boil it 30 minutes. This pudding is easily made, inexpensive and very good. Serve it with lemon sauce.

Swiss Pudding

Take a pint each of breadcrumbs and minced apples, put them in alternate layers into a well-buttered pie dish, with a sprinkling of ground almonds, currants and sugar between each layer. When all have been put in, dust the top over with breadcrumbs and pour over these four ounces of fresh butter previously melted. Bake it three quarters of an hour. Serve custard of whipped cream with it.

Pineapple Cream

Make a custard with two eggs and add $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of whipped cream and four tablespoonfuls of castor sugar and a dessertspoonful of flavoring. Dissolve $\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of leaf gelatine and strain it into the custard; when it is cooling add $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of whipped cream and four tablespoonfuls of pineapple cut small; mix all well and pour it into a mold that has been rinsed in cold water; turn it out when set and put some little heaps of pineapple at sides and pipe some cream prettily around. Tinned pineapple answers very well if cut in very small pieces, and the juice helps to sweeten the custard, thus economizing sugar.

Iron in Water

Half a part per million of iron in water is detectable by taste, and more than four or five parts make water unpalatable. In some mineral springs iron is the constituent that imparts a medicinal value to the water, but ordinarily it is undesirable. More than 25 parts per million in water used for laundering makes a stain on the clothes. Iron

must be removed from water from which ice is made, or a cloudy, discolored product will result. An iron content of over 2 or 3 parts per million in water used in the manufacture of paper will stain the paper. Iron is harmful in water used for steaming, for it is in equilibrium with acids which inside the boiler become dissociated, with the result that the free acids corrode the boiler plates; but the amount of iron carried in solution by most waters is so small that the damage it does to steam boilers generally amounts to little.

WITNESS TO THE DEED

By M. QUAD

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My mistress in Gainsboro road had lost a £5 note in the house, and the thief was the parlor maid. I knew it from her actions, and three months after I left the house she was caught in a similar offense and owned up to the first theft. However, the crime was laid on me, and because I made indignant and perhaps impudent protest I was flung out of the house at half an hour's notice and refused a character. I was idle for the next three months. The first thing demanded when I applied for a place was a character. As soon as it was learned that I had none it was useless to talk further. It was for this reason that I finally paid a fee to an intelligence office in Margate street and was at length sent for to take a place at general housework. It was an old man named Dyson who wanted me. He was willing to take me without a character because he would have to pay less wages and because, as he grimly asserted, there was nothing lying around loose in his house for me to steal. As we sat face to face I sized him up as mean and penurious, but I did not see any evil in him. He had an aged and infirm wife, he told me, and I would be the only servant. It was not for me to pick and choose. I must have a place and hold it long enough to get a character again. I went with him miles and miles out on the Holborn road, and we at last arrived at the cheaply built and cheap looking cottage he occupied. It was a place devoid of almost all conveniences and had been selected for its cheap rent. I found the old wife deaf, almost blind and palsied, and it was apparent that she had no care whatever. I soon had evidence that he was in love with a widow in the neighborhood, or at least he desired to be free so that he could marry her. My natural impulse on finding out how he felt toward his wife was to flee the house, but I have explained how I was situated. In the course of a couple of weeks he declared that the cellar was full of rats and gave me money and commanded me to buy arsenic. He recommended me to go to a store miles away and to say that I wanted it for my complexion and to give my own name. I went to a drug store only two blocks away and gave his name, and when he discovered this he was highly indignant for a day, and I rather expected to be thrown out. However, in the course of three or four days he developed another plan. After coaching the old wife he left me alone with her for the first time, and she begged me to get her some liniment for toothache and not to mention the matter to him. It was easy to tell that she had been coached what to say, and I refused to buy the drug. A few days later as I was preparing her a soup I had to leave the kitchen for a minute. When I returned the soup was giving out a strange odor, and being satisfied that her husband had poisoned it I, of course, threw it away. He scolded about my waste, but when I looked him squarely in the eyes he dropped his head and had no more to say. I had been with the Dysons five years when the climax came. The old woman was holding her own and not getting better, and the husband's impatience had a savage edge to it. Their bedroom was on the north side of the house. All along on that side was a deep excavation for a factory. At 10 o'clock one night I lay wondering if he really meant to take her life and how he would finally accomplish it, when I heard a half-suppressed scream from his room. I got softly out of bed and went to the farther door, and, looking through a crack, I saw that the window was up and that he stood before it with his wife in his arms. She was hanging on to him with fingers of steel and making a great struggle. I heard him breathing heavily and snarling and growling as he tore her fingers loose, but I did not know what he planned to do till of a

sudden he staggered to the open window and flung her out. She screamed as she went to her death, and in my fright I echoed the scream. I remember the man rushing across the room at me, of his dashing open the door, of his striking me down, and then came darkness which lasted for weeks. He had struck me with a piece of iron and fractured my skull. He then carried my body downstairs and bore it a quarter of a mile away and flung it into another excavation. Before taking me from the house he put on my hat and cloak, and thus it appeared to those who found my unconscious body next morning that I had been coming home the night before and fallen into the pit. As to his wife, he gave the alarm and brought the police and made out that it was a case of suicide. While he was fast asleep, as he claimed, she had stolen to the window and leaped to her death.

His story went, and it was several months before there was any contradiction. I had a fractured skull, brain fever and pneumonia and for weeks and weeks lay as one dead. When I mended my memory was confused, and it was seven months before I told my story and put the police on the track. Long before that Dyson had married the widow and sailed for America, and though efforts were made to find him nothing came of them. Never did a man deserve the hangman's rope more, and yet if living today he is free and has no fear of the law.

END OF MILITARISM.

When the mass murders of the insane soldiery are done there will be a day of reckoning for kings. Civilization is in travail. A new child is about to enter the human family. It will be more enlightened than its elder brothers and will advance the cause of all mankind. Its mother, European monarchy, may pay for its advent with her own life, or she may drag along for a time in invalidism, but her end is not far distant.

The people as a whole hate war. Their being forced into it will drive out of the minds all vestige of devotion to monarch. The time is not remote when militarism will end and wars cease. The masses are already of a mind to strip autocrats of their power to send armies to death and countries to ruin.—Danish Democrat.

THE HONEST SMOKE

This 6-inch Panetella Shaped Cigar (exact size) is everything its name implies and we are just as sure as we are alive that if you smoke one box of them we will have you as a steady customer, and that is why we feel that we can afford to make the price to you \$1.50 for 50 Cigars instead of \$2.50 for 50.

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Our success depends entirely upon what YOU think of this Cigar. Send us \$1.50, Money Order or Certified Check, and we will send to you prepaid one box of 50 of these

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Order a box of 50 right now and enjoy an HONEST SMOKE.

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